

# Jon Anderson, One More Time

Out in the woods we play our songs  
And travel through the woodlands together  
In the light of heaven and the silence of the world  
Keeping in touch with the sun  
Keeping it for everyone  
Latter day traits that come your way  
Will gather in the light

Everything about today just mellows  
In the light, in your eyes  
I think about the silent list  
Drown the summer trouble light  
All the deeds and the candlelight  
But there is no explaining it  
Let the weary come around  
One more time, one more time  
Let the weary come one more time around

Should've guessed the other day  
That things were getting out of hand  
When you told me you'd gone and left your father's  
Ways behind  
When you thought that you couldn't understand him  
Well he didn't really answer the dreams that you planned

So you chased around, all those times that come between  
You, yourself and yourself one more time  
One more time, one more time  
Did you have to think about it, one more time  
Put yourself under pressure, one more time

Things are looking better now  
I heard you say the other day that you knew  
So many times I tried to understand  
We go through  
Then again, it's the morning light  
It can catch my heart aflame  
Just the thought of your sweet face  
Over and over again  
Over and over again, over and over again  
Over and over and over and over, over again